

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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GAINESBORO, TENN., THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1918

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

W. G. COX TELLS OF SCENE ON CLOSING DAY OF WORLD WAR.

Feeds Germans After Armis- tice Is Signed.

Somewhere in France,
November 15, 1918.

Dear Editor and Jackson County
Friends:

As it has been sometime since
I wrote the Sentinel I have de-
cided I would drop in with a short
article.

As a matter of fact all at home
know as I am writing this, that
the most awful conflict in history
has closed, but no one who failed
to see real action can realize just
how awful it was.

My Co., went into battle the
day it ended, and I am going to
tell something of the happenings
of that day, and the preceding
days.

For almost a week we had felt
certain we were preparing to go
into battle.

To begin with we were called
up at 4 o'clock and told to roll
our packs with blanket shelter,
towels and shaving articles, and
get our breakfast as soon as pos-
sible. Now any soldier knows
what that means. It meant we
were going into battle.

We moved that day about four
or five miles nearer the fighting
line, and spent one night there.
The next day a part of the Co.,
was sent out to mount two ma-
chine guns as anti-air craft guns.
Nothing of interest happened
until between four and five o'-
clock. The Boche then begun
shelling the road over which
supplies must pass to get to our
comrades who were steadily
pressing back the Germans. We
all retired that night with both
the Allied and Germans guns
roaring. At about two-thirty
next morning we were called out
of bed and received instructions
to get our machine guns and all
the accessories to go into action.
After we had everything ready
we were told what was expected
of us, and immediately started
for the scene of action. We
had proceeded about one-half
mile when some one in the rear
of the column yelled, stop. We
made a short stop to see what
the holdup was. It happened to
be a big Jew, who, while carry-
ing the tripod for a machine
gun had fell over a wagon ton-
gue, but wasn't hurt. We moved
on, and had gone about one
mile when the shells begun to
fall all around us. We soon re-
ceived orders to lie down, and no
one lost any time in getting
down, either. Next came the
order to put on gas mask, but
the expected gas did not come,
and we were soon on our way
again. We had not advanced
very far until it begun to get
light enough to see a short
distance. About daylight we pass-
ed a dead German, and soon we
entered the ruins of a French
village. Here the Co., split up
into platoons and moved off to
protect the flanks of the infan-
try. At this time shells begun to
burst all around us, to near for
me to feel comfortable. At that
time I could have named millions
of places I had rather have been.
We proceeded about five-hund-
red yards further when the Ger-
man machine gun bullets begun
to sing all around us. We were
ordered to lie down, and really

I believe most of us tried to press
our bodies into the ground, as we
were face to face with a sight
that was new to us. I cannot
describe the scene, but I'll tell
something of the surroundings.
We were advancing along a road,
every foot of which was shell
marked, under one of the heav-
iest barrages the Huns put down
during this war. When the or-
der came to lie down, and as stat-
ed before, no one waited for a
invitation, or tried to pick his
place, but all got to cover the
best we could. At this place the
road turned at a ninety degree
angle, and there was a large cru-
cifixion standing at the turn of
the road. Those things did not
make so much of an impression,
but it was here that we saw our
first dead American soldiers.
This made us fully realize that
we were facing a life and death
proposition, but none faulted
and we continued to press on.
In a short time we took to the
cover of the fields and fogg,
which was very dense. From
this point we advanced about
two and one-half miles through
swamps, around shell holes filled
with water, thru mud,
while occasionally some one fell
into a shell hole filled with wa-
ter. But nothing daunted us and
in each instance the unlucky fel-
low was up and coming, with
new courage and with the deter-
mination to do or die.

The supreme moment came at
eleven o'clock, when the every-
thing was set for an assault on
the German's main line of de-
fense. Suddenly a whistle sound-
ed, and the orders came, "do not
fire without further orders." Presently everything became as
quiet as a sunset in a country
church-yard; men congregated in
groups, hurling questions at each
other, the main one being "is
this the end." We felt that it
was, and soon the orders came
down "Armistice signed." No
one can describe the feeling we
had, but it was one of gladness
and thankfulness. Presently we
saw the Boche begin to creep out
of their dugouts, and in a short
time they were mingling with
the Americans. This was a sight
to be long remembered. Sold-
iers of the two nations who at
seven o'clock were in a death
grapple with each other, at
twelve o'clock were swapping
souvenirs, and the Americans
were giving the Germans food,
consisting of hard tack and corn
beef. You should have been
present and watched them devour
it, you could have told if he was
hungry or not.

My letter is growing lengthy,
and as I hope ere long to be
mingling with my Jackson coun-
ty friends I'll close. Success to
the Sentinel and its many read-
ers.

Pvt. W. G. Cox,
317 Mg. Bn.
American E. F.

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The David Loftis town prop-
erty, consisting of dwelling, barn
and the best garden spot in town.
Good well water. Good location.
For further particulars, call or
see Dr. H. P. Loftis Gainesboro.

A gift is not always what it
seems. Some are liberal to bes-
tow upon the rich, but poor giv-
es to the poor. A gift is not al-
ways a gift—it is often an invest-
ment, placed with the view and
hope of future dividends.



The Work of the Red Cross must go on

Distress calls!

The misery and sick-
ness and destitution
throughout the world
make relief work
necessary, on a scale
never before dreamed
of.

When distress calls,
the Greatest Mother
in the World answers
"HERE!"

Now, the Red Cross calls!

The annual Christmas
Roll Call of members
echoes throughout the
land this week.

When your name is
called, you are going
to answer "HERE!"—
because you know
your duty, and you'll
do it.



Put your
flag in your
window

Join the Red Cross
—all you need is a heart and a dollar



Wear your
membership
button

Jackson County High School Re-opens Dec. 30.

Special Course For Teachers By Strong Faculty.

The Jackson County High School
has been closed on account
of sickness, but will reopen Dec.
30, and will continue for 21 weeks.

The eighth grade and high
school work will be arranged to
meet the needs of three classes
of students; students who have
been in attendance; new studen-
ts who wish to enter regular clas-
ses and finish the grade; pros-
pective teachers, who wish to
prepare for the state examina-
tions.

The students who fail to re-
turn will not finish their grades.
The child who loses the remain-
der of this year will in large
measure lose the years work.
If not hindered by sickness, ev-
ery parent should see to it that
his child is in regular attendance
upon school.

An individual who is reason-
ably good in the eighth grade,
should by hard work during the
21 weeks, be able to pass the
state examination for elementa-
ry teachers. The teachers who
have charge of the review cour-
ses will strive to make the work
interesting and thorough.

These teachers have had a
great deal of experience in teach-
ing in elementary and high schools,
and know what is required
of teachers in the way of exami-
nations.

Principal, W. N. Hix, has had

about ten years experience as a
high school principal, or teacher,
during which time, he has taught
many pupils who have been suc-
cessful in their school work.
He holds an L. I. diploma from
the Peabody Normal College and
the B. S. degree from the George
Peabody College for teachers,
and ultimately expects to take
the Ph. D. from this institution.

Prof. J. F. Gaines, first assist-
ant in the high school has had
some 25 years experience in tea-
ching, and has served 4 years as
County Superintendent.

Misses Haile, Anderson and
McDearman, teachers in the ele-
mentary department, have had
much experience in teaching.

It goes without saying that all
the teachers of this school are
well qualified for their respec-
tive positions.

Jackson County was late in
the field in the establishment of
a county high school, many coun-
ties voted the high school tax in
1910. Let us parents and teach-
ers of Jackson County, show our
appreciation to the county court
for our high school by backing
up the school. Let us all boost
the school.

Jackson County should have a
first class four year high school

Some of the requirements for
a four year high school as laid
down by the State Board of Ed-
ucation, are as follows: 1st.
There must be three regularly
licensed high school teachers,
each spending all of his time in
doing high school work. 2nd
Home Economics and Agricult-
ure must be taught. 3rd. Rec-
itation periods must be 40 min-
utes in length. 4th. There must

be enough laboratory to teach
the sciences.

Let us all throw all of our en-
gies together and make this
high school one of the best in
the state.

Remember the date for re-
opening, December 30, 1918.

Chamber's "Book Days," a
volume published about the mid-
dle of the last century, contains
a picture and description, copied
from a London paper printed in
1709, of a "flying ship" invented
by a Brazilian priest and offered
to the King of Portugal. The sh-
ip would not fly, of course, and
the author of the "Book of
Days" found the description so
amusing that he added the obser-
vation that the invention was
only one of many foolish ventures
attempted since the Middle
Ages, and that there would be
no more of them because we had
now learned so much about the
force of gravity and the air that
surrounds the earth, that we
knew how futile were such at-
tempts to "emulate the powers of
the feathered tribes". And yet
the author of the "Book of
Days" lived almost long enough
to have seen the first airplane.

It has occurred to us a news-
paper is much like a public school.
Not one patron in twenty visits
the school once a year, yet most
of them are always ready to
criticise it. The same is true
with the newspaper. If every
person in town would drop into
the office once a week or in some
other way tell us the news items
they know, what a newspaper
we should have.

ENCEL CHAFFIN WRITES LETTER ON CLOSING DAY OF WAR.

Thankful That Peace Has Come To All Nations.

The following interesting lett-
er has been received from Encel
Chaffin.

France,
Nov. 11, 1918.

Dear Mama:

I'm happy tonight to know
that we have peace on earth once
more. I'm glad for the world,
and glad for you mama, because
I know the relief which it must
surely bring to you, and to every
mother in our land, who have
for the past year lived in anxiety
for their boys.

Some who came over with us
can never return, but they died
for liberty, they died for us, and
our hearts go out to those moth-
ers, whose sons cannot return.
But thank God their lives were
not given in vain, and the moth-
ers who gave their vallient sons,
many of whom I have seen lying
on the battle field, have given
the world liberty and peace once
more. We who have escaped
death in battle have not done so
without thought and hesitation.
Who knows but that it might
have been we instead of the
honored dead upon whom we
asked God to bless with a lasting
peace through all eternity.

Six months ago today we em-
barked on our mission, and now
that it is accomplished we feel
glad and proud of the dear old
Stars and Stripes, which we, tho
only a small band, have helped
render still spotless, and now we
better understand what our dear
flag represents, and from now on
our very blood will tingle when
we behold Old Glory.

While I'm writing I want to
say I fully appreciate all that you
people back home have done for
us over here. Your prayers have
surely carried us thru, where
otherwise we might have perish-
ed. You people back home have
won this war, not us, we are on-
ly your representatives. Each
father, mother, brother or sister
who bought Liberty Bonds or
W. S. S. have been a soldier too,
and played your part of the game
equally as manfully as those who
have entered the game over here.

Last evening the news came,
'twas about 7:30, that Germany
had surrendered. Guns boomed,
bells rang, Sammies yelled and
bands played for hours. The
guns and signal lights were like
the front lines again, or rather
like a Fourth of July celebration,
and it must surely go down in
history an equally important day,
meaning much the same to the
world as the Fourth means to us.

Some seem only to think of the
fact that they are going home
but the greatest joy has already
come. Peace was a world long-
ing, home a more personal one.
Of course we shall be proud; all
of us, to reach home again, when
it falls our lot to come, but now
that we know the war has closed
it fills us with an untold joy.

Today at eleven o'clock the
guns ceased firing, and where
once existed a "living hell" joy
reigned supreme. From the Bel-
gium to the Italian front tired
soldiers dropped their rifles and
wrung the hand of their com-
rades in joy.

Now, I judge your anxieties
(continued to page 3)